

THE STAR FOR THE SUMMER.
The Daily Star will be mailed to persons who may be absent from the city during the summer at the rate of fifty cents per month.

For the present, at least, the telegraph consolidation scheme is off.

Mr. GEORGE H. HARRIS is a very proper person to help represent Hamilton county in the next Legislature, and will accordingly stick.

PRIVATE DALLIS is so busy with his reunion that he has not time to write much about it to the papers. But look out for him next week.

ARTICLES of peace have been signed by the contending parties in the South American States of Colombia. Quiet will now reign there for perhaps a week.

INDIA is now suffering from heavy rains. That spell of weather seems to be imitating Mr. Fogg, and will make the distance around the world in about ninety days.

The Gazette makes a miss in putting down Mr. Joseph Sater as one of the Democratic office-holders who took part in the Convention of Wednesday. Mr. Sater was not a delegate, and did not even attend the Convention. He put in the day at his office attending to the business of the position to which the influence of the Gazette helped elect him.

The way that California business matters move along in spite of the hurry has a tendency to convince one that a solid basis is not so very objectionable after all. The excitement in financial circles was great, and the suspension of payment by the banks sudden, but we do not read of any important business failures following this. Merchants, somehow, were able to meet or arrange their obligations, manufacturers continued to pay off their men, and mining operations went on just as if the banks were not in trouble. Let four leading banks in New York suspend payment for a single day and there would be such a business crash that a year would be required to restore the quietness that now prevails in San Francisco.

The manipulators of the Democratic Convention managed to nominate a legislative ticket that can be depended upon, if elected, to vote the necessary funds to finish the Southern Railway. For that purpose the ticket is a good one. Possibly the Republican nominees can be relied upon for the same purpose. It is well, however, to have the facts before election day. Meanwhile, the Trustees should have ready a statement as to the condition of the work, the cost thereof and the probable amount needed to finish the job. Messrs. Trustees, it is not best to wait. Delays are dangerous. Let us have the statement so that we can go to work intelligently in the matter. It is better to have the subject fully discussed now, rather than to take the chances of an expensive and well-regulated lobby next winter.

WE PUBLISH to-day, in a condensed form, the result of a thorough investigation of the prospects of the fall trade, as made by the STAR reporters during a few days past. Great care has been exercised in gathering this information, and every effort used to make it of a reliable nature and a true mirror of the prospects for our merchants and manufacturers, and for the laboring people dependent upon the condition of trade.

There are very few who are not concerned directly or indirectly in the condition of the trade and its prospects aside from the press of the articles of daily household use. Nearly every man or woman who works for wages or salary is affected by depression in trade, and nearly every one of this class will rejoice to know that the prospects are of an encouraging character. With the good trade and good payments comes a general resumption of manufacturing business. The factories will, with the increased demand, furnish employment for larger numbers at better prices, the transportation lines will employ more men and pay them more money for their work and the prices of farm products with the general good crop will be plentiful and of a reasonable price. Nearly every man questioned in regard to trade and manufacturing prospects has given encouraging replies. The excellent crops are enabling the farmers to pay up their bills of last year and to pay cash for what they buy. This acts in a most gratifying manner upon the wholesale and manufacturing men of the city, as it gives their patrons, the country merchants, an opportunity of paying their own bills and gives them confidence in purchasing for the future. The large majority of the manufacturers of the city, and in fact of this section, are resuming work and some of them are running at their utmost capacity. The long continued lull in labor and manufacture has given opportunity for the disappearance of the stock on hand, and with good crops and good prices comes the demand for manufactured articles and the money to pay for them. This will set the wheels of the factories and the hands of the workmen in operation, and will cause a greater demand for labor and circulation of money among the people.

TELEGRAPH TALK.

Now that the consolidation scheme between the Western Union and the A. & P. Telegraph Companies is off, and the public is to have the benefit of active competing lines, it behooves business men to give the opposition such encouragement as will settle this consolidation question, by the building up of two strong companies. The Atlantic &

Pacific Company is in good shape. It is out of debt, possesses several valuable franchises and is in the hands of the very best telegraph managers in the country. It transacts business satisfactorily, and deserves such support from the business public as will make it pay better alone than in connection with the Western Union. Whenever it receives this treatment at the hands of the people, there is no danger of its being swallowed up. It is decidedly to the interest of the public to have two strong, well-supported companies, and we believe it is also to the interest of the companies themselves. We have no complaint to make against the Western Union or its management.

There is a good deal of twaddle in the talk about it as "a grinding monopoly," the worst the country has to groan under." Its managers are good business men, and it is conducted like all other institutions of the kind, to make money. With this end in view it employs capable and fair men who deal with the public on correct business principles. We have not noticed that they use an advantage which they happen to possess any more unfairly than does a merchant, a newspaper, or any other business institution. Its managers are human beings, and as such are inclined to make the most of a situation. The only way to regulate them is by healthy competition. We would no more see the Western Union broken down than the Atlantic and Pacific, but it is a giant, and the public should see that its rival is made a "foe-man worthy of its steel."

The telegraph business has grown to enormous proportions. In no other country can it be what it is here. Our business centres are so remote from each other that a message by telegraph will outstrip a letter by days, while in England, France, and most other countries, the saying is only in hours. This peculiarity of our commercial relations makes the telegraph of the utmost importance to us, and the interests of the country require that there shall be such a rivalry in the business as will insure the most rapid developments of the still poorly understood science to which the telegraph owes its existence, and as will guarantee the most speedy and satisfactory transaction of the vast and important business intrusted to its care. We are informed that the managers of the Atlantic & Pacific Company are now energetically at work repairing old lines, building new ones, and opening offices at points not heretofore reached. Business men should see to it that the advantages of the opposition are fairly tested, and if they did as good work give them a chance.

Court Cuttings.

Wm. Munger & Co. some time ago issued an attachment against Ahlers & Binder, and a livery stable belonging to them was seized. The case came up before Judge Cox yesterday on a motion by the defendants to dismiss the attachment. Judge Cox said there was nothing in the affidavits which would warrant him in supposing that defendants were attempting to put their property beyond the reach of their creditors. They had openly offered their stable for sale, and had notified their creditors that it was for sale. Failing to make a public sale, they had made a private sale. Motion to dismiss granted.

Moulton for plaintiffs; Jessup for defendants. The will of John Jones was presented for probate. Mr. Meyer was appointed administrator de bonis non of Albert Niedemann. Personality \$2,000. J. H. M. Bonner was appointed administrator of Bridget Congulin. Personality \$400.

Samuel Armstrong was appointed administrator of James Armstrong. Personality, \$2,000; realty, \$75,000.

UNITED STATES COURT. The case of the Davenport heirs vs. The Western Union Telegraph Company has been argued by the attorneys. S. E. Jordan, assigned in bankruptcy of S. W. Morton & Co., filed a petition and bill in equity in the Circuit Court against the Cincinnati Railway and Tunnel Company, for \$250,000 damages for the violation of the contract entered into to July 1, 1875, between S. W. Morton & Co. and the Dayton and Cincinnati railroad company to lay a track from Brown to Hunt street, in this city, through the Walnut Hills Tunnel to some point in the starting place. The bill in equity in Midland Valley, about 12 1/2 miles from the city, asks that a Receiver be appointed to take charge of the affairs of the company until the final disposition of the suit for damages, and for other relief.

The Mountpelier, Vt., Manufacturing Company filed a bill in equity in the Circuit Court yesterday against P. J. Margua & Co., of Cincinnati, for \$10,000 damages for alleged infringement of a patent for new improved velocipedes, hobby horses, etc. The petition also asks that the defendants be enjoined from continuing to manufacture and sell such articles be granted. The case of Hibbs, Angle & Co., against the Eastern Kentucky Railroad Company, has been transferred from the Scioto Common Pleas to this Court. The following cases were commenced in Common Pleas: 46,900—Great Western Building Association vs. Catherine Bekking. 46,910—Robert Miner vs. Sophia Miner et al. 46,911—Herman Tepe vs. Charles Larman. 46,912—Same vs. Charles Larman et al. 46,913—Edward L. Agin vs. the Co-operative Land and Building Association of Hamilton County. 46,914—John G. Haag vs. Henry Felgheder. 46,915—Same vs. Fred. Honnert. 46,916—Clemens Oskamp vs. John Epply, executor, et al. 46,917—Chas. Weiss vs. Philip Freys. 46,918—E. B. Boreford et al. vs. J. S. Collins et al. 46,919—Matthew Addy & Co. vs. the Indianapolis Rolling Mill Company. The following was entered in Superior Court: 92,023—John Ryan & Co. vs. The City. Henrietta Hays, charged with threatening personal violence to Sallie A. Thornburgh, was yesterday bound over to the Grand Jury in bonds of \$100 by Squire Eviatt.

Nothing is so discouraging to a young lawyer just as he waxes eloquent about angels' tears, weeping willows and tombstones, as to be interrupted by a tomb-stoned justice, with "You're off your nest, young man; this is a case of hog making up her mind when they should

BRIGHTEST EYES.

[From the German of Heine.]

Of diamonds so bright and pearls so clear,
That they shining store;
And eyes that bright, so black,
And heart that have they won. Alack,
My darling, what would'st thou more?

Those eyes so bright, their ring, their lilt
Have been the theme of ditties a score,
And beyond the reach of death or time,
Enlivened the life in my rhyme—
My darling, what would'st thou more?

The proud diadem of those eyes so bright
Has troubled thy lover's heart sore;
To deep despair reduced your pair,
And his happy numbers sadly marred—
Now, darling, what would'st thou more?

KATE'S LOVERS.

Kate Talbot was a beauty. One of those superb, dazzling brunettes, with a classical contour of head, and raven black hair and eyes. Her father was a man of wealth. He loved and patronized art, and his house was adorned with everything calculated to render a home attractive.

Kate was his only child, and was nineteen years of age. She had received an excellent education, and possessed judgment, discrimination and taste. She, moreover, had a rich imagination which cast its rosy hues over all she saw and hoped for; and made her life, as it were, in a spiritualized world. Mr. Talbot loved his daughter with fondness and devotion. He repaid him with devoted attachment. If he ever grew dependent, she was ever near to cheer him. If he were sick she would soothe and tend him, and her merry laugh chased away many a dark cloud from his bosom.

It is unnecessary to remark that Kate Talbot was admired. She counted her admirers by scores. Though she was not insensible to the praises of her loveliness, she never sought or courted admiration.

Mr. Talbot, in his younger days, was known in the literary world as the author of several popular works, and though he no longer indulged (for it was an indulgence, he being born to wealth), in these genres, he nevertheless kept an open house, where the most gifted writers in the land had their seat at his board.

Early in life Kate had been deprived of her mother, who died suddenly while one day walking in the garden. A maiden aunt, every way fitted for the purpose, was called upon to watch over and rear Kate Talbot's daughter.

Thrown as she was among the enthusiastic spirits who thronged her father's table, it was no wonder that Kate's mind early became imbued with a spirit of romance. She was an admirable musician, a good artist, and some of the verses she wrote were considered very meritorious.

Among those who visited Mr. Talbot's house was a certain Monsieur D'Orley, a French wit, writer and politician, all combined. D'Orley was a handsome man, whose superb physique and captivating manners were almost sure to win him an enviable position among the fair sex. Kate Talbot shared in the general admiration for this Frenchman, and soon began to pay her the most devoted and slavish attention. There was another, however, who stood very far in the opinion of Miss Talbot—a certain Rodney Yates, a gentleman of literary taste, good family, and, without doubt, a very capable man. Yates was certainly a handsome man, and had many admirers. He was always mingling with the best society, and always having the good fortune to be a favorite wherever he went.

When Mons. D'Orley appeared upon the scene, Rodney Yates was considered to stand the best chance of winning Kate Talbot for a wife, but matters altered a little with the Frenchman's advent.

Between D'Orley and himself the most studious politeness and urbanity were ever practiced; but never did two gladiators in a Roman arena measure each other with more jealous eyes than did these two men. That they cordially hated each other was no great wonder, but never by word or look did they betray the least animosity, but met and parted from each other at Mr. Talbot's house with gay words and smiling lips, while hidden away in their bosoms was a deep rancor that only required the time and occasion for manifesting the hatred they really cherished. In filling Kate's mind with a desire to travel abroad, he told her of the beauty and wonders of gay Paris, of the thousand and one sights and sounds that city presents each day. He spoke of the vine-clad hills and picturesque valleys of la belle France, and of the antiquity that lingered about the quaint old castles in his native Provence.

Kate listened as became one interested, and finally made up her mind that she would induce her father to take a trip across the ocean. Mons. D'Orley was in ecstasies when he heard her express her resolution of visiting France. He would meet her wherever she would, and would have the honor and pleasure of explaining the rich treasures of art that the glorious city contained. Ah! Mons. D'Orley was a very happy man in anticipation, and when the time came for him to bid adieu to his American friends, he lingered so long over Kate's clasped hands that he was obliged to hastily withdraw it from her admirer's grasp.

Rodney Yates only smiled and curled his lip just in the smallest possible degree, when Mons. D'Orley bid farewell to the Talbots. Kate waved a last adieu to the Frenchman, and then turned to Yates, remarking:

"Well, he is a clever man, and very entertaining."

"You haven't seen the monkeys at the Park?" suggested Yates.

Kate's face flushed, and an offended look came to her eyes.

"I'm afraid I do not comprehend the significance of your remark," she replied. "What do you mean?"

"I mean," replied Yates, nowise abashed, "that he is not half so entertaining as the caged monkeys, and by my faith, I almost doubt if he is more clever. Let me tell you what I saw the big yellow ape do yesterday. You see—"

"That will do, sir," replied Kate, turning away and shutting her remark short. Yates gazed after her retreating figure, and felt sorry he had offended her.

"She'll be more amiable to-morrow," he sighed, as he walked away to the club-room.

Rodney Yates was correct. Kate Talbot met him the following day with the glad old smile he had been sighing for all the while. Mons. D'Orley held her spell bound by his eloquence and vivid imagination.

"Well, Kate," said Rodney, in his good-humored way, "shall we take a canter to-day?"

"No, I think not," was the reply. "But come in and I'll sing you such a beautiful song. It's new, you never heard it," and she went to the piano followed by Yates.

This was not pleasant news to Yates, but he concealed his disappointment as best he could, and went to his home to reflect upon his course of action. He loved Kate Talbot with a pure, steady and earnest devotion, and though she had never formally accepted him as a lover, it was commonly admitted among their friends, that Kate would be his wife, by-and-by.

A few days later Kate informed him that they would leave the following month.

"And I have come to say good-by," exclaimed Yates.

Kate started, but was reassured when she saw Rodney smile.

"And you are joking, I see," she said. "Indeed I am not," he replied, "I sail to-morrow for Europe; my passage was engaged several days ago."

"Out that is capital," cried Miss Talbot, clapping her hands with delight. "We shall meet there, of course."

"Of course," repeated Yates, "that's why I'm going."

"How provoking you are," said Kate. "Why don't you wait and go in the same vessel with us?"

"Why, to tell you the truth, I didn't think you wanted me," replied Yates, with a laugh.

Kate tossed her head with a saucy air. "Very well, sir," she replied, "perhaps it's best as it is. We'll meet in Paris, and see that you behave yourself—or I may hear of you—good-by."

Rodney Yates had been in Paris three weeks when Mr. Talbot and Kate arrived. It was the month of July, ever afterward memorable in French history.

Charles X. then sat uneasily upon his throne for the discontent of the people had been manifesting itself ever since he became their sovereign.

Rodney had never seen D'Orley since he parted from him in America, but no sooner had the Talbots got into their hotel, than the gay and entertaining Frenchman sought them out and renewed acquaintance.

But the poor fellow was not able to make good his promises of showing Kate the glory and wonders of Paris. She was to behold that without the assistance of any one, D'Orley was forced to admit that the times looked gloomy, and nothing like pleasure could be thought of just at that moment.

"But we shall quiet the public by-and-by," he said; "then we will renew our fealty."

D'Orley was a rank royalist, and when he used the pronoun "we" he spoke of the royalist party.

"I am a Republican, Monsieur," replied Kate, with a smile, "and though I know nothing of politics, I always sympathize with the people."

"And you," answered D'Orley, "but then you perceive the republicanism of France is very different from that of America. It is not to be tolerated here. It means with us misrule, bloodshed and anarchy. Mademoiselle must be a royalist."

Kate shook her pretty head and smiled. "D'Orley," she remarked, "if it were not for my profession to advance in knowledge, I should be a Republican. It would be for the sake of the republicanism that I should be a Republican."

Notwithstanding the threatening aspect of political affairs, Kate did view some of the sights of the city, and D'Orley was sometimes at her side, but he had accepted of Government, and was not generally occupied during the day with his duties. This was not displeasing to Rodney Yates, who had learned to despise D'Orley most thoroughly.

It was about the 27th of July that Mr. Talbot received a hurt from falling down the stairway of the hotel. It did not seem to be a serious injury, but he would have his daughter to some of the neighboring retreats about Paris. As it was, he was compelled to remain.

D'Orley made his appearance the very day Mr. Talbot received his injury, and very inopportunely offered himself to Kate, and was promptly refused. Rodney Yates, however, being persuaded that the cause of the King was going to fail, wished to provide for the future, and saw no better way of doing so than marrying Miss Talbot.

D'Orley had no sooner left Kate's presence than she saw General Marmont, who commanded Paris, riding at full speed along the street, attended by a dragon, while crowds of angry men and noisy women followed him with resentful eyes. Directly afterward Yates came in and said they were erecting barricades at the Rue St. Honore, and shots had already been fired.

Mr. Talbot insisted on being wheeled near the window, that he might witness the tumult. He had a badly sprained ankle, but he thought little of the pain when such exciting scenes were passing under his view.

"There goes the tri-color on the Hotel de Ville," shouted Yates; and sure enough there it was, flying defiantly in the breeze. Kate was nervous with excitement. Crowds of citizens, laughing, shouting and singing the Marseillaise, were constantly passing the street.

D'Orley was in the Garden of the Tuilleries, to fight for the King, or his bread and soup, which was the same thing.

The following day the Faubourg of St. Antoine poured forth its hordes, and the bloody work commenced which ended in the King fleeing to England. Monsieur D'Orley followed the royal train.

Six months later, Mr. Talbot, Kate and Yates, having satisfied their curiosity by visiting the usual resorts on the Continent, came to London to embark for home. Rodney Yates was now extremely happy, having been accepted by Miss Talbot, the marriage to take place soon after their arrival in the United States.

They were one day riding in Hyde Park, when Kate pulled him quickly by the sleeve and desired him to look another way. There was poor Monsieur D'Orley peddling some French pamphlets, and looking very seedy and distracted.

"Unfortunate man!" sighed Kate; "what can we do for him?"

"Send him some money, I suppose," replied Yates. "He will find that more acceptable than any boon you can bestow, except it be your hand and fortune," and he laughed.

"For money," said Miss Talbot; "have you no pity?"

"I'll show you," replied Yates, and he stopped the carriage, telling Kate he would soon join her. Hurrying back he found D'Orley, who received him with a shrug of the shoulders.

"It is only the turn of fortune," exclaimed Yates, as he attempted to encourage the poor fellow. "Here, take this, it may lighten your load of care," and he slipped a roll of bank bills in his hand.

D'Orley received the gift with a profound sense of gratitude and a half-dozen grimaces, and they saw him no more. But a year later Mr. Talbot received a letter from the poor fellow, stating that he was once more in beloved Paris, and under the new king's patronage, and would be happy to welcome his friends should they ever again visit Paris.

Rodney and Kate were married, and too comfortably settled to think of crossing the ocean again, and never had the pleasure of meeting Mons. D'Orley reinstated in all his glory.

The British Museum.

It is a singular fact that even now the British Museum does not formally adopt the British Museum. The vote

for supplies of its ways and means is given each year on a motion made by a member sitting on the opposition benches. During Mr. Gladstone's administration it was made by Mr. Henry Stewart, and now that Disraeli is in power, it will be made probably by the Right Hon. Robert Lowe, also a Trustee.

The money is supplied grudgingly. There can hardly be found elsewhere men of such eminence in their own departments as Professor Newton, Rogers, Stewart, Poole, and George Smith (the young Assyriologist); there can be found none who have done such enormous work in bringing order out of chaos in the British Museum; yet they receive, I believe, salaries averaging five hundred pounds for labors that would be underpaid at twice that sum.

The present condition of this museum is, indeed, the result of an absurdity of the plan of governing such institutions through a large body of trustees. The vast growth of its collections has crowded its library and scientific employees into miserable unventilated cells, and their murmurings of years have told how new untenable. When the late Earl of Salisbury, was dying, he said, "Perhaps when I am gone they will do something."

This was the hope of thirty-eight scholars buried alive in the printed-book department. He died, and nothing was done. Then fell the second victim, Mr. Warren, head of the transcribing department. This caused a panic, dozens of them suffer from the now medically recognized "Museum headache," took to their beds. The trustees visited the room where the two scholars had perished, and condemned it.

But several rooms only a little better are still used; and Mr. Ralston, the eminent Slavonicist writer, has been obliged to resign a post he had held at the museum for over twenty years. That this huge building has become too small for its contents and its original purpose, indicates the vast progress of English science in recent years. Much relief will be afforded, no doubt, by the removal of the vast zoological collections to South Kensington.

The final result will be that the British Museum will be specialized, and become the treasury of the natural archives and the national library. The tens of thousands of old prints and curious manuscripts hidden away for years will emerge. If the forty-seven trustees shall be removed along with the fossils, the great museum will be a model for the capitals of nations; but it is not now, as it will be still then, an institution adapted for the benefit of the non-literary multitude.—Harper's Magazine.

Marriage of the Literati.

Literary people are more liable to matrimonial difficulties than other classes because they so rapidly exhaust one another. A literary man who is obliged by his profession to advance in knowledge will soon reach a higher plane than that of the average man. It is possible that such an instance may witness a separation of thought and culture such as could never occur in the life of a farmer. Hence, the wife of a literate man becomes merely a housekeeper instead of a companion. By the same rule we notice the improperly

strictly literary in taste marrying an illiterate man. We have a number of female writers who have attained rank in the world of letters, and are married to men whose sole distinction is found in their wives. The latter increase in mental culture, while their husbands are engaged with the cares of business. They have but little social importance, except as being the provider or occasional escort.

The woman finds that her husband does not equal, and he soon ceases to be her real companion. Such a woman must pursue a solitary path of intellectual society elsewhere. Some years ago Mrs. Sigourney was a popular writer, but it was little known that she was the wife of a mere carpet dealer in Hartford. He was very proud of her talents, but all that such a man could do was to offer the tribute of his praise to his more gifted wife, and be content to assume the place of a weaker vessel.

It has been questioned whether such unions can be formed advantageously. I think that experience is in the affirmative. A united life of this character should be mutually educational. Woman is generally a good scholar, while man, from the affected and assumed importance of the sex, often objects to receiving lessons from a wife. In this he commits a great mistake. A mother's voice on the part of literary men (especially the clergy) is the expectation of conjugal praise for their performance. Clergymen are generally ravenous for flattery, and as long as the wife administers it her words are acceptable, but if she offers judicious censure it is very unpalatable. A really sensible woman, if he have a clear-headed wife, will find her criticisms very useful. It is said by Scott, the commentator, that he read his sermons to his wife before delivering them in the pulpit, and found her suggestions very valuable. Two working editors of this city are married to very clever writers whose earnings are large. The subject of literary marriages has been handled admirably by Philip Gilbert Hamerton in his volume of letters entitled "Intellectual Life." Dr. Johnson's remark may be quoted in the negative. "A man," says he, "is, as a general thing, better pleased by his wife when she cooks a good dinner than when she speaks Greek." It is to be regretted, however, that in Johnson's day every body did not, as at present, live in boarding houses.—Temple Bar.

Manure for Grasses.

The Michigan Agricultural College made careful experiments with different manures as top dressing for grasses, with the following results, as summarized by the farmers of that State: The results of a single top dressing on eight plots—half an acre each—of sandy, warm soil, exhibited the following facts at the end of three years:

The top dressing was applied in 1884, and the grass was cut twice each season in 1884 and 1885. The produce of each cutting and each lot was weighed separately, and a perfect record kept. The results for the four seasons were as follows:

On the plot to which no manure or fertilizer were applied, the total weight of hay yielded per acre was 3,740 pounds. Where two bushels of plaster per acre were applied, the yield per acre was 13,230 pounds, a gain of 4,484 pounds.

Where five bushels of wood ashes were applied, the yield per acre was 13,070, a gain of 4,165 pounds. Where three bushels of salt were sown per acre, the yield was 13,060, a gain per acre of 5,220 pounds.

Where seven bushels of wood ashes were laid on, the yield was 14,658 pounds, a gain of 6,224 pounds. These are results which indicate that there are fertilizers which will produce as good results as plaster. For instance, the plaster yielded a gain of 51 per cent, while the horse manure gave an increase of 71 per cent, or nearly a ton more grass per acre in the three years.—Vermont Farmer.

The rapacity of sunfish, bass and pickerel in Lake George is so great that fishermen declare that of the 70,000 or 80,000 trout placed in those waters by Seth Green scarcely one in a thousand will come to maturity.

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